

ONE YEAR'S RECORD.

Result of the Twelve Months' Military Operations in the East.

One year ago Russia had an army in Manchuria, a garrison at Port Arthur and an imposing navy in eastern waters; Japan had an army driving the Russians northward in the vicinity of Feng-Wang-Cheng. Port Arthur was invested by land and sea, and the Mikado's fleet was supreme. To-day both nations have armies of approximately equal strength, numerically, and while Japan still has a powerful navy Russia has mustered a fighting strength on the seas that threatens the supremacy of Japan. The net gain from the year's campaign has been the capture by the Japanese of Port Arthur, the destruction of practically all the Russian vessels in eastern waters at the outbreak of the war, and the forced retirement of the Russian army to a point some two hundred miles further north. To-day, aside from the fall of Port Arthur and the tenacity of the forces employed in its investment, Japan occupies relatively the same position it did twelve months ago. It succeeded in putting a quietus on Russia's naval operations only to be confronted by another fleet. Driving the enemy back into Manchuria has been rather to the disadvantage of Japan, taking her troops further from their base of supplies and complicating the problem of providing for them.

In one respect only has Japan reaped an advantage, says the Detroit Free Press. Its prospective indemnity demand has continued to swell until it has assumed startling proportions. Every day the struggle is prolonged, should Japan eventually prove victor, increases its claims against Russia and adds to the estimated amount. The developments of the year go far toward confirming the opinions of those who from the outset have contended that in a long drawn-out contest Russia was bound to win. With her vast resources it would prove possible for her to put a new army in the field each year. That is virtually what has been accomplished, and there is no good reason why it should not continue. There will be no lack of warships so long as the money therefor is forthcoming; with the men which the Czar has at his command the recruiting of an army is not a serious task.

Should Admiral Rojestvensky meet with even a reasonable degree of success the Russian war party would be strengthened to a degree that would materially simplify the situation now confronting it, and make a continuation of the struggle much easier. It is this fact that gives the developments in the far East such importance. Japan's only hope lies in conducting a sharp, decisive campaign, such as marked its progress earlier in the proceedings. If Admiral Togo can dispose of Rojestvensky's fleet and Marshal Oyama overcome Gen. Linievitch, Japan's prospects will once more become encouraging. Doubtless there is a good reason for the inactivity which has existed in Manchuria for weeks, but the seemingly dilatory tactics of the Japanese have thus far only resulted in Russia's strengthening her position, and are not calculated to inspire confidence in Japan's ultimate success.

OUR VAST BUSINESS GROWTH.
What We Have Accomplished in Twenty-Five Years.

A comparison of the growth of the export trade of the United States with that of other countries gives us reason not only for pride in our own country but confidence in the future of its commerce and of its power to invade the markets of the world. The three great nations which we may consider as friendly rivals in the struggle for the markets of the world are the United Kingdom, Germany and France. Our exports of domestic merchandise grew from \$399,000,000 in 1879 to \$1,455,000,000 in 1904, an increase in 25 years of \$756,000,000, or 105 per cent. In the same period the domestic exports of the United Kingdom have grown from \$82,000,000 to \$1,464,000,000, an increase of \$352,000,000, or 57 per cent. From Germany the domestic exports have grown in like time from \$69,000,000 to \$1,231,000,000, an increase of \$571,000,000, or 861 per cent. From France the exports during this period rose from \$62,000,000 to \$863,000,000, an increase of \$240,000,000, or 38 per cent.

Our manufacturing development shows up even more encouragingly. Our production of pig iron has grown from less than 4,000,000 tons in 1880 to more than 18,000,000 in 1903; of steel, from 1,250,000 tons in 1880 to 14,500,000 in 1903 of petroleum, a little over 1,000,000,000 gallons in 1880 to over 4,000,000,000 in 1903; of coal, from less than 64,000,000 tons in 1880 to 319,000,000 in 1903.

There is another measure of our astonishing growth and prosperity. The value of the internal commerce of the United States in 1880 was about \$8,000,000,000; in 1900, \$20,000,000,000; in 1904 \$22,000,000,000. This stupendous sum of \$22,000,000,000 is twice as great as the value of the merchandise entering into the international trade of the entire world in the same year, 1904. The wonderful fact that the domestic commerce of the United States is twice as great as the imports of all the nations of the world, suggests the wonderful importance of our home market and the encouragement which should be offered for a free interchange among our people for the varied products of our great country.

The banks of our country are also remarkable in the growth of business. The deposits in savings banks alone in 1880 were \$8,110,000,000; in 1904 this had gone to \$21,918,000,000. The result of this important business activity has been that the wealth of the country has grown from \$42,500,000,000 in 1880 to \$95,000,000,000 in 1904, and is now more than \$100,000,000,000. This wealth when matched with population gives us \$1,220 per person to that of \$800 in 1880, or over 50 per cent increase.

Meanwhile the country's finances keep pace with corporate, firm and individual prosperity. The public debt has been reduced from a little less than \$2,000,000,000 in 1880 to considerably less than \$1,000,000,000 to-day. At the same time the money in circulation has increased from \$973,000,000 in 1880 to \$2,510,000,000 at the present time, giving us a larger sum of money in circulation than that of any other country in the world.

The box factory of C. E. Ward, corner of Eaton and Morrison streets, St. Paul, Minn., was destroyed by fire, loss \$50,000.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

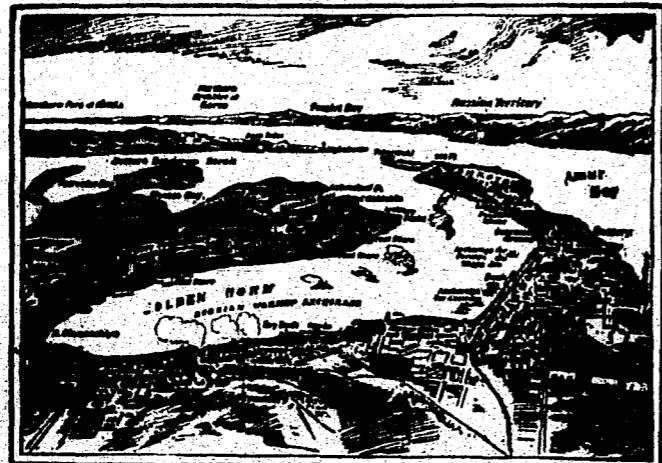
Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXVII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

NUMBER 29.

Russia's Last Eastern Stronghold.



VIEW OF VLADIVOSTOK.

Vladivostok, which the Japanese are preparing to besiege, is now Russia's only stronghold in the far East. It is the terminus of the Trans-Siberian road, stands on a peninsula jutting into the Sea of Japan between Ussuri Bay and Amur Bay, and was founded in 1861. An important report as to conditions at Vladivostok was made a few months ago by the captain of a Norwegian steamer. He said that the land fortifications had been extended many miles from the city proper, that food and war munitions were being gathered in great quantities, and that there was an immense supply of coal. The harbor had been mined for a distance of seven miles, while the mines three miles from the town were electrically connected. At various times reports have come of the arrival of submarines at Vladivostok, and it is believed the Russians have at least four there.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

World Has Been Anxiously Expecting Naval Combat.

With Rojestvensky's fleet finally at sea and a naval combat within the possibilities at any day, and the Japanese armies north of Mukden advancing on the Russian positions, the war in the far East again assumed momentous interest.

Rojestvensky's fleet left the friendly shelter of the bays along the French Indo-China coast on May 14 or 15. The fleet was officially reported to the French admiralty. The Russian vice admiral left sixty-three transports and colliers behind him, and these have assembled near Saigon. All this seemed to indicate that the Russian vice admiral had started on the final stage of the voyage that would end either with battle and disaster with Togo or at Vladivostok.

The Russian fleet was last sighted on May 16. It was then 150 miles from the Indo-China coast and 700 miles south of the island of Formosa, steaming northward slowly. From where the fleet was sighted it had the easy choice of three routes: either north of Luzon into the Pacific, or through the Bashee channel and thence northward east of Formosa, or between Formosa and the China coast.

Or, as suggested by French naval officers, Rojestvensky may divide his fleet and make Togo's problem doubly difficult.

Togo still continues to baffle the scrutiny of the merchant shipping of the far East. His whereabouts have not been discovered. From Tokio comes word that the Japanese fleet ultimately will be re-enforced by four battleships and two cruisers from among the Russian ships sunk at Port Arthur. It is asserted that the battleship Retzian, Poltava, Peresvet and Pobeda can be put in fighting shape by an expenditure of \$700,000 each—\$4,200,000 for the six—or less than the cost of one first-class battleship. If this report be true, Russia's task of regaining control of the sea in the far East will be made increasingly difficult.

The Russian fleet was last sighted on May 16. It was then 150 miles from the Indo-China coast and 700 miles south of the island of Formosa, steaming northward slowly. From where the fleet was sighted it had the easy choice of three routes: either north of Luzon into the Pacific, or through the Bashee channel and thence northward east of Formosa, or between Formosa and the China coast.

Or, as suggested by French naval officers, Rojestvensky may divide his fleet and make Togo's problem doubly difficult.

The land campaign has developed to the point where a battle is imminent. Field Marshal Oyama has spent two months in reshaping his campaign plans. He has brought up 80,000 fresh troops and is now said by Russian officers to have more than 400,000 men ready for the advance, which is to capture Kirin and Harbin, isolate Vladivostok, and perhaps drive the Russians west of Tsitsihar.

The war may be said to be entering its most dramatic stage. Both Russia and Japan seem about to stake their military and naval resources in decisive combats. If Rojestvensky's armada is scattered and sunk and Linievitch's army defeated and cut off from the railroad, Russia's cause will be lost, for the Czar's naval resources for the present decade are exhausted, and without command of the sea he is helpless against Japan. If, on the other hand, Rojestvensky is victorious and regains command of the sea, Japan's unbroken series of victories from Port Arthur to Mukden will be of little value to her in the final settlement.

Osama or Linievitch, Rojestvensky or Togo—upon their fortunes on land and sea depends the fate of the war, and that fate may be decided within the ensuing few weeks.

A New Silk Country.

During the last two years about 5,000,000 mulberry trees have been planted in Argentina, which has now about 10,000,000 of such trees. The production of raw silk will eventually become an important product of that country.

The Dandy Automobile.

Since Jan. 1 last 62 persons have been killed and 783 injured in automobile accidents in and around New York. All through the country similar accidents are of frequent occurrence. In one week at Philadelphia there were four fatal accidents; at Chicago during the same period, five, and at Pittsburgh three. And so the list goes on. The jingernaut of India is a harmless toy compared to the American automobile.

Love is a disease. See to it that you have an incurable case.

EMPEROR SAID TO BE IN DANGER OF ABDUCTION.



EMPEROR OF KOREA.

Russia has warned the United States that behind the Japanese plan to have the Emperor of Korea visit Tokio is a plot to keep the Emperor in Japan and put on the throne in Korea some one who will be ruled absolutely by the Japanese, making Korea virtually a Japanese possession. Russians claim the Japanese have gone so far as to erect a palace in Tokio in which the Korean Emperor is to live. The Japanese minister at Washington denies that there is any plan to detain the Emperor in Japan.

CENTER IS MOVING EAST.

Population Increase in Eastern Cities Offset Growth in West.

Population experts of the census bureau are inclined to the belief that the center of population of the United States, which has traveled westward steadily since the foundation of the republic, has turned and is now headed eastward. If this be true, the fact is of interest as indicating that the movement of population toward the East and Southeast is greater than the movement toward the West. It is expected that census to be taken in a dozen states during May and June will throw light on the present location of the center of population, which has gone so far as to erect a palace in Tokio in which the Korean Emperor is to live. The Japanese minister at Washington denies that there is any plan to detain the Emperor in Japan.

The general condition of oats is satisfactory. The crop as a whole has made good growth, although retarded by cool and cloudy weather in Minnesota during the fore part of the week and by floods in portions of Ohio, while some scattered fields are thin in Nebraska and South Dakota and considerable rust is reported from northern Texas.

While good stands of cotton are generally reported from the eastern and central sections of the cotton belt, cool nights have checked growth and the staple is suffering from lack of sunshine and cultivation, complaints of grasshoppers being received from nearly every State in these two sections. Planting is finished in South Carolina and Alabama, nearly completed in North Carolina and Mississippi, but about 25 per cent of the area remains to be planted in Louisiana and Arkansas.

Tobacco plants are plentiful in Kentucky and transplanting continues in that State as well as in Indiana, Maryland and North Carolina. Considerable has been planted in Virginia, but the soil is too wet locally for this work. The crop is suffering from lack of proper cultivation in North Carolina.

Less favorable reports are received regarding apples. Prospects for this crop are deteriorating in Missouri, the bloom is not full as usual in New England, dropping is reported from Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and southern Illinois and less promising conditions are indicated in Ohio. In other principal apple-growing States the crop continues promising.

PULFORD A SUICIDE.

Man Suspected of the Berry Murder Takes His Own Life.

Bothwell Pulford, the richest man in Savanna, Ill., whose name has been most prominently mentioned in connection with the murder of Daniel S. Berry, killed himself Thursday morning in his barn. His death makes the second tragedy in the town of Savanna in which the names of the murdered man and the wife of the suicide have been closely connected.

Pulford ended his life with a single bullet. He went into the barn at 7:20 o'clock, climbing to the loft he stood near the west window, pressed the muzzle of his revolver against the right side of his forehead, fired and fell back dead.

Pulford's death is the climax of five years of domestic unhappiness, in which the names of Mrs. Pulford and Daniel S. Berry were freely linked together by almost every one in the town of Savanna.

For two months "Bo" Pulford has shown signs of the terrible mental strain under which he labored, a correspondent asserts. When Daniel S. Berry was killed in Pulford's opera house and the authorities began to question Pulford it was evident to those who knew him best that Pulford's mind was giving way. "He is not mentally sound," said Chief of Police C. C. Parker. "I am afraid he will kill himself." Parker's prediction came true.

Pulford's death ends the life of a man who rose from a poor boy to the position of one of the wealthiest men in Carroll county. According to all reports the people of Savanna will always associate the name of Berry with the suicide of Pulford.

Notes of Current Events.

The business district of Flora, Miss., was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

New York Aldermen have passed a resolution to investigate the barring of children from flats by landlords.

WEATHER NOT GOOD FOR CROPS.

Heavy Rain Delays Work and Cool Nights Retard Germination.

The weather bureau's weekly bulletin summarizes crop conditions as follows:

The weather conditions of the week ending May 22 have been generally unfavorable, except in portions of the middle, south Atlantic and Gulf States and upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys, the southern Rocky mountain region and California. Frequent and in some cases heavy rains have delayed work in eastern districts and on the north Pacific coast, but improved conditions of grains and grasses, while cool nights and cloudy weather have retarded germination and growth in nearly all districts. Frost, more or less damaging, occurred in New England, the northern portion of the middle Atlantic States, in Ohio, the northern Rocky mountain region, in Oregon and Washington.

Further delay in crop planting is reported from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois and much replanting is necessary as well in Iowa and Nebraska. Planting is nearly completed in southern Missouri and about three-fourths of the area is planted in Iowa and northern Missouri, mostly finished in Nebraska and central Illinois, and this work is now being vigorously pushed in Indiana and Kentucky.

On dry, warm soils in Iowa germination is fairly good, but corn needs warmth and sunshine to insure satisfactory growth. Cutworms are damaging in the Ohio valley and portions of the middle and south Atlantic States, while the crop is suffering from lack of cultivation in the last named district and in the States of the lower Mississippi valley.

Winter wheat generally continues promising, although complaints of rust are received from Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas and reports of short straw from portions of the middle Atlantic States, Illinois and Missouri. The crop is beginning to head in southern Nebraska. Winter wheat is doing well in California, heading nicely in Oregon, and looking well, but making slow progress in Washington owing to heavy frosts, which cut down some grain in low valleys.

More favorable weather conditions during the latter part of the week have caused spring wheat to improve rapidly, and this crop is now making satisfactory progress, except on lowlands in North Dakota, where slight damage was done by flooding, and some scattered fields of the late sow are still in South Dakota. Spring wheat is advancing satisfactorily in Oregon and though heavy frosts caused some damage in low valleys in Washington the crop will recover and is looking well.

The general condition of oats is satisfactory. The crop as a whole has made good growth, although retarded by cool and cloudy weather in Minnesota during the fore part of the week and by floods in portions of Ohio, while some scattered fields are thin in Nebraska and South Dakota and considerable rust is reported from northern Texas.

Tobacco plants are plentiful in Kentucky and transplanting continues in that State as well as in Indiana, Maryland and North Carolina. Considerable has been planted in Virginia, but the soil is too wet locally for this work. The crop is suffering from lack of proper cultivation in North Carolina.

Less favorable reports are received regarding apples. Prospects for this crop are deteriorating in Missouri, the bloom is not full as usual in New England, dropping is reported from Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and southern Illinois and less promising conditions are indicated in Ohio. In other principal apple-growing States the crop continues promising.

INDIANA'S CIGARETTE LAW.

Variously Interpreted. It Causes a Large Number of Suicides.

Test cases are now in progress to determine the validity of the law made by the last Indiana Legislature on the subject of cigarettes. The law seems to be variously interpreted and there have been some odd cases growing out of it.

On the morning after the law went into force a traveling man lighted a cigarette in a hotel at Logansport and an officer placed him under arrest. The smoker had come in on a late train, knew nothing about the Indiana law, but had to pay the penalty of his ignorance the next day, when he was fined.

A few days later a man came to Indianapolis from another State. As he came out of the Union station he lighted a cigarette and walked up the street, smoking. The police refused to arrest him because the local judge had held that the law did not apply to smokers. Further up the street the stranger asked someone the way to a certain business house. He lighted another cigarette as he received the information and gave one to the person he had stopped. He was nabbed for giving away a cigarette.

A youth was seen smoking a cigarette and was asked by an officer where he got it. He pointed to a friend standing by, and the latter was searched. Cigarette paper and tobacco were found in his pockets and he was arrested for having "makings" in his possession.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

CANADA DEPORTS MEN

DOMINION JUDGE ACTS AGAINST AMERICANS AT ST. THOMAS.

Pure Marquette Officials Told to Leave Country Will Appeal to Government—Death in Utah Recalls Old Tragedy in Winchester, Ind.

Railroad circles in Detroit were deeply stirred by news from St. Thomas, Ont., that Judge Winchester had ordered the deportation of some of the officials of the Pere Marquette railroad in Canada. The decision came as the result of an investigation into charges that the railroad had been following a policy of replacing residents of Canada and most of unquestioned competence with officials brought from the United States. The deported officials are: Superintendent J. S. Frey, Trainmaster E. Galt, Chief Dispatcher J. R. Gilhula, Assistant Master Mechanic J. McManamy, General Foreman G. Reuning, Assistant General Foreman Shoemaker, Assistant Engineer O. C. Lauer, Foreman Osborne, interlocking plants and signals; Private Secretary O'Laughlin, superintendent's office; Storekeeper Hunter, District Passenger Agent Edgar Britton. Excepting Britton, who is at London, Ont., the officials are at St. Thomas. All are allowed time to arrange their affairs and for the railroad to carry an appeal to the government authorities at Ottawa. It is understood that steps have already been taken toward an appeal. General Counsel Frederick W. Stevens of the Pere Marquette road holding that the affected contract labor law of Canada does not apply in this case, or in any case involving such skilled labor as is required of the officials in question.

SUGGEST A MURDER PLOT.

Indian Youth May Have Been Slain by Persons Interested in Estate.

The story of an old Indian tragedy was retold in Salt Lake City the other day at an inquest over the body of George M. Hill, an Harper, a young man who died in a lodging house from poisoning. While the police reported that the youth was addicted to the use of morphine and probably died of an overdose, Mrs. T. M. Harper, his aunt, testified that she believed Hill, who had been known as Harper, was murdered by persons interested in securing an estate valued at \$300,000 which Hill would have inherited when he became of age. Mrs. Harper testified that sixteen and one-half years ago at Winchester, Ind., when Hill was but 6 months of age, the boy's mother was shot and killed by his father, who also severely wounded Mrs. Harper, the witness. The father, Mrs. Harper testified, was sentenced to life imprisonment, but was paroled recently. An estate of \$300,000 left by young Hill's mother, the witness testified, would now revert to the father.

FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.

Standing of the National League—W. L. New York, 20; 2 Cincinnati, 15; 17 Pittsburgh, 19; 15 St. Louis, 13; 19 Chicago, 18; 17 Boston, 13; 19 Philadelphia, 16; 15 Brooklyn, 11; 23

Standing of the American League—W. L. Chicago, 17; 11 St. Louis, 14; 16 Cleveland, 16; 11 Washington, 11; 17 Philadelphia, 16; 13 New York, 13; 18 Detroit, 15; 14 Boston, 11; 12; 17

Standing of the American Association—W. L. Milwaukee, 20; 9 St. Paul, 15; 16 Columbus, 21; 10 Kansas City, 12; 18 Minneapolis, 16; 14 Louisville, 10; 13 Indianapolis, 14; 13 Toledo, 10; 20

Standing of the Western League—W. L. Sioux City, 15; 8 St. Joseph, 12; 12 Des Moines, 14; 10 Denver, 11; 11 Omaha, 13; 12 Colo. Springs, 8; 15

TO MERGE OHIO TROLLEY LINES.

Widener-Elkins Interests Form \$20,000,000 Cincinnati Company.

The Ohio Traction Company of Cincinnati, formed by Widener-Elkins interests, has been incorporated under the laws of Ohio with \$20,000,000 capital stock. The charter gives the company power to lease, own and operate street and interurban roads between Cincinnati and Hamilton. The company buys all the stock of several Cincinnati lines and car building companies.

Murder Mystery Is Cleared.

In Savanna, Ill., the mystery of the murder of Daniel S. Berry was cleared away by the bullet fired by his own hand, which blew out the brains of Rothwell Pufford, Savanna's wealthiest citizen, whose name had been connected with the Berry assassination.

Gov. Herrick Is Renominated.

Gov. Herrick was renominated for Governor of Ohio by the Republican State convention. The nomination was by acclamation and amid great enthusiasm.

La Follette Denounces Lobbyists.

Gov. La Follette, in a message to the Assembly at Madison, Wis., denounced scathingly lobbyists who operate at the capitol, and urged the passage of a law to make the practice a penal offense.

Neil Burgess Is Bankrupt.

Neil Burgess, the actor, was declared a bankrupt in the United States District Court in Trenton, N. J. His petition was filed some time ago.

Big Trust Company Closes.

Its money frittered away on the securities of almost worthless companies organized by its officers, the Merchant's Trust Company passed into the hands of a receiver in New York. The receivers are Douglass Robinson, brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, and the New York Trust Company.

Large Berry Yield Is Prophesied.

The first case of Michigan strawberries for this season was shipped to Chicago by Ernest Dunham of St. Joseph. The biggest crop of strawberries in the history of Michigan will be gathered this year. It is now estimated at 1,500,000 cases.

Wife and Six Children Drown.

M. W. Murray, a contractor of Roswell, N. M., on his way to Lincoln on a pleasure trip, was crossing the Rio Grande, when his wagon, in which he and his family were riding, overturned, resulting in the drowning of his wife and six children.

MARY A. LIVERMORE IS DEAD.

Well-Known Writer and Reformer Passes Away at Melrose, Mass.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, the well-known writer and reformer, died at her home in Melrose, Mass. Bronchitis and weak heart hastened the end. Mrs. Mary Ashton Livermore was born in Boston, Dec. 10, 1820, and was the daughter of Timothy Rice. In 1845 she was married to the Rev. D. P. Livermore, a Universalist clergyman, who died in 1869. In 1857 she removed to Chicago, where her husband became editor of a universalist paper, Mrs. Livermore was the first president of the Illinois Woman's Suffrage Association. In 1869 she became editor of the Agitator, but in the following year she returned to Boston and was editor of the Woman's Journal for two years. At the time of her death she was president of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association. Mrs. Livermore was active in the anti-slavery agitation and Washington temperance movement. During the Civil War she took a leading part in the work of the United States sanitary commission. In the course of her work on the platform she delivered lectures all over the country and in England and Scotland. She also was the author of many books.

ROWS RACE WITH DEATH.

Boat, Aged 14, Pulls Boat Seventeen Miles to Secure Help.

George Bohn, aged 14, of St. Paul, rowed a seventeen-mile race with death on the Minnesota river. Temporary victory is his, and if Matthew C. Taylor lives he will owe his life to the boy. Along with his companion, who was bleeding to death from a severed artery in the leg, Bohn bound a willow twig about the limb, partly stopping the flow of blood, placed his unconscious companion in a boat, and rowed three hours on a dark night down the river to Fort Snelling. Arriving early in the morning, almost exhausted, young Bohn tied his boat to the bank and staggered up the bluff to the post hospital, where he secured two physicians to attend Taylor. The latter was taken to the fort hospital, where the artery was tied up. He is in a precarious condition, physicians fearing he cannot survive the loss of blood. Young Bohn and Taylor went up the Minnesota river on a fishing and hunting trip. They stopped seventeen miles from Fort Snelling to pitch their tent for the night. While whittling a tame stake Taylor cut himself with his hunting knife. The blood flowed so fast that he soon became unconscious.

FIERCE WIND HITS FORT WORTH.

Train Dispatcher Killed and Several Buildings Damaged.

A heavy windstorm, blowing at the rate of seventy miles an hour, struck Fort Worth, Texas, from the southwest. Part of the west wall of the Texas and Pacific passenger station was blown in and John Young, a train dispatcher, was killed. The African Methodist Episcopal church was demolished and many business buildings lost their roofs, including the First National Bank building. The town of Mineral Springs is reported partly blown away and two churches at Oakcliff, a suburb of Dallas, are said to have been destroyed.

TWO CHECKS FOR IMMIGRATION.

Administration Will Urge Increase of Head Tax or Numerical Restriction.

Two methods of restricting immigration will be recommended to Congress, and both will be endorsed as practicable. The administration will urge that the laws be amended either by increasing the head tax to a prohibitive amount, or by restricting the number to be admitted each month. The officials who have given the matter closest attention believe that a head tax of \$25 instead of the present of \$2, would keep out most of the undesirable foreigners.

BANK RUINED by Loans.

The Canton State Bank, with individual deposits of more than \$600,000, lost its doors in Canton, Ohio. The directors say the bank will not be able to resume business. The failure was brought about by heavy loans to W. L. Davis, vice-president of the bank, by the cashier, Corwin B. Bachelder, without the consent of the other directors of the bank.

Murdered by a Woman.

J. M. Specht, a prominent farmer and member of the Democratic executive committee of Vinton county, was shot at McArthur, Ohio, by Mrs. Emma Flynn, formerly of Columbus. Mrs. Flynn asserts that about 11 o'clock at night she saw what she supposed to be a tramp looking into her window, and that she fired through the glass.

BANK Books in Bad Condition.

The Goldfield Bank and Trust Company, in Goldfield, Nev., has failed with liabilities of \$78,257. The assets so far discovered are \$4,821, of which \$4,800 is in notes. There was \$16 in the vault and a \$5 gold piece was found under the counter. The most disorganized state of affairs seems to exist in the books of the bank.

Three Injured in St. Louis Fire.

The wholesale dry warehouse of Geo. T. Caruthers burned in St. Louis, entailing a loss of \$20,000, and two persons were injured by a falling wall. Michael Hartman may die. Lieut. J. P. Scraffit on a ladder to the fire, the automobile of Chief Swingsler collided with a fire engine, and Chief Swingsler's son was badly bruised.

Ohio Inheritance Law Is Valid.

The Ohio Supreme Court upheld the direct inheritance tax law by affirming the decision of the Darke county circuit court in the case of Hostetter vs. the State of Ohio. While the law is upheld, the Supreme Court makes it very plain that the inheritance tax cannot be retrospective.

New Sentence for Macken.

August W. Macken, under sentence of two years' imprisonment for his connection with postal frauds, pleaded guilty in Washington to conspiracy with Crawford and Lorenz in the purchase of letter carriers' satchels. He was sentenced to an additional two years' imprisonment.

Ohio-Erie Canal Assured.

The Ohio Supreme Court upheld the direct inheritance tax law by affirming the decision of the Darke county circuit court in the case of Hostetter vs. the State of Ohio. While the law is upheld, the Supreme Court makes it very plain that the inheritance tax cannot be retrospective.

Cut in Wheat Crop Estimate.

H. V. Jones, the Minnesota crop expert, has returned from his inspection trip through the Southwest. His report on conditions shows 42,000,000 bushels less than the government's conditions in May 10. His highest estimate of the winter wheat crop is 425,000,000 bushels, and his lowest, in view of possible adverse conditions, 375,000,000 bushels.

Cut in Wheat Crop Estimate.

H. V. Jones, the Minnesota crop expert, has returned from his inspection trip through the Southwest. His report on conditions shows 42,000,000 bushels less than the government's conditions in May 10. His highest estimate of the winter wheat crop is 425,000,000 bushels, and his lowest, in view of possible adverse conditions, 375,000,000 bushels.

Three Perish in Hotel Fire.

The Ohio Supreme Court upheld the direct inheritance tax law by affirming the decision of the Darke county circuit court in the case of Hostetter vs. the State of Ohio. While the law is upheld, the Supreme Court makes it very plain that the inheritance tax cannot be retrospective.

Ohio Inheritance Law Is Valid.

The Ohio Supreme Court upheld the direct inheritance tax law by affirming the decision of the Darke county circuit court in the case of Hostetter vs. the State of Ohio. While the law is upheld, the Supreme Court makes it very plain that the inheritance tax cannot be retrospective.

Refuse to Amend Confession.

August W. Macken, under sentence of two years' imprisonment for his connection with postal frauds, pleaded guilty in Washington to conspiracy with Crawford and Lorenz in the purchase of letter carriers' satchels. He was sentenced to an additional two years' imprisonment.

Plans for McKinley Tomb.

On Sept. 14 the fourth anniversary of the death of William McKinley, the corner stone of the national monument will be laid on Monument Hill, Canton, Ohio. Justice William R. Day will place the corner stone.

Tatums Sting Young Rockefeller.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., intends withdrawing from all connection with Standard Oil concerns, according to a story current in New York. This is said to be in a great measure to the recent disclosure concerning "ainted" money.

Will Urge Railroad Legislation.

Railroad legislation will be urged ahead of tariff reform in the President's recommendations to the special session of Congress which has decided to call next fall.

Two Suffocated in Fire.

Two men were asphyxiated in a cheap lodging house fire at 240 Hennepin avenue, Minneapolis. Both are strangers, one registering as Frank Green and the other simply as Fox.

Nege Riddled with Bullets.

Robert Shaw, a supposed crazy negro, after killing one man and wounding seven others while defying arrest near Waltham, Mass., was driven from his house by fire and riddled with bullets.

Landlords Are Condemned.

The Boston Common Council has adopted a resolution condemning discrimination by landlords against families with children and inviting the Legislature to take some action in the matter.

Yellow Strikers in Fighting Mood.

Most of the white population of Lahe, on the Island of Maui, Hawaii, including the military, are prisoners in the

court house, surrounded by striking Japanese laborers. One Japanese was killed and two were wounded by the plantation police during an attack on a plantation mill. The entire 2,900 Japanese laborers on the island are now on strike and are showing a violent mood.

WILLIAM ZEIGLER DEAD.

Promoter of Arctic Expeditions and Wealthy Man Passes Away.

William Ziegler, the capitalist and promoter of arctic explorations, died at his country home near North, Conn. Mr. Ziegler had been an invalid since a running accident in which he was injured last October. He sustained internal injuries and was shocked so severely that the physicians were able to do little more than ameliorate his suffering. Mr. Ziegler's condition received a setback a few days ago through the shock which he sustained on hearing of an accident to his son, who fell over a sharp hook, cutting himself severely. Last Saturday he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Ziegler is survived by a widow and one son. Mr. Ziegler was born in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 1, 1848. He was educated in the public schools of Iowa and later learned the printer's trade in 1870 and made a large fortune. During the latter years of his life he operated in Brooklyn and other Long Island real estate to the extent of millions of dollars.

ROWS RACE WITH DEATH.

Boat, Aged 14, Pulls Boat Seventeen Miles to Secure Help.

George Bohn, aged 14, of St. Paul, rowed a seventeen-mile race with death on the Minnesota river. Temporary victory is his, and if Matthew C. Taylor lives he will owe his life to the boy. Along with his companion, who was bleeding to death from a severed artery in the leg, Bohn bound a willow twig about the limb, partly stopping the flow of blood, placed his unconscious companion in a boat, and rowed three hours on a dark night down the river to Fort Snelling. Arriving early in the morning, almost exhausted, young Bohn tied his boat to the bank and staggered up the bluff to the post hospital, where he secured two physicians to attend Taylor. The latter was taken to the fort hospital, where the artery was tied up. He is in a precarious condition, physicians fearing he cannot survive the loss of blood. Young Bohn and Taylor went up the Minnesota river on a fishing and hunting trip. They stopped seventeen miles from Fort Snelling to pitch their tent for the night. While whittling a tame stake Taylor cut himself with his hunting knife. The blood flowed so fast that he soon became unconscious.

MARY A. LIVERMORE IS DEAD.

Well-Known Writer and Reformer Passes Away at Melrose, Mass.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, the well-known writer and reformer, died at her home in Melrose, Mass. Bronchitis and weak heart hastened the end. Mrs. Mary Ashton Livermore was born in Boston, Dec. 10, 1820, and was the daughter of Timothy Rice. In 1845 she was married to the Rev. D. P. Livermore, a Universalist clergyman, who died in 1869. In 1857 she removed to Chicago, where her husband became editor of a universalist paper, Mrs. Livermore was the first president of the Illinois Woman's Suffrage Association. In 1869 she became editor of the Agitator, but in the following year she returned to Boston and was editor of the Woman's Journal for two years. At the time of her death she was president of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association. Mrs. Livermore was active in the anti-slavery agitation and Washington temperance movement. During the Civil War she took a leading part in the work of the United States sanitary commission. In the course of her work on the platform she delivered lectures all over the country and in England and Scotland. She also was the author of many books.

WILLIAM ZEIGLER DEAD.

Promoter of Arctic Expeditions and Wealthy Man Passes Away.

William Ziegler, the capitalist and promoter of arctic explorations, died at his country home near North, Conn. Mr. Ziegler had been an invalid since a running accident in which he was injured last October. He sustained internal injuries and was shocked so severely that the physicians were able to do little more than ameliorate his suffering. Mr. Ziegler's condition received a setback a few days ago through the shock which he sustained on hearing of an accident to his son, who fell over a sharp hook, cutting himself severely. Last Saturday he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Ziegler is survived by a widow and one son. Mr. Ziegler was born in Beaver county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 1, 1848. He was educated in the public schools of Iowa and later learned the printer's trade in 1870 and made a large fortune. During the latter years of his life he operated in Brooklyn and other Long Island real estate to the extent of millions of dollars.

ROWS RACE WITH DEATH.



Spoon with Elbow Handle.
An interesting tidbit went the rounds of the press last summer about an invalid who suffered several relapses occasioned by the failure of her attendants to keep her room, and particularly, the medicine bottles and appurtenances on the table beside her.



IMPROVED MEDICINE SPOON.

bed, according to her exaggerated ideas of neatness. The doctors declared that in her case neatness was a disease. There are many appliances for the sick room, but in the average home makeshifts in most cases are made to do duty, so that neatness is difficult to attain. Nevertheless, an additional device of this class helps along the much-needed general introduction of little conveniences of this character. The latest newcomer is a medicine spoon, the essential feature of which is the peculiar handle, which is so designed as to engage the rim of a vessel and so support the spoon within same. This effectively takes care of sticky spoons, placing them where they can do no harm, and yet are not liable to upset the receptacle in which they are placed, an accident which frequently occurs when the handle of the spoon projects above the top of the receptacle in which it is allowed to stand. The peculiar shape of handle gives a convenient grasp for the patient or attendant in administering medicines.

Muzzle on the Fingers.

One of the most difficult tasks of the writing instructor is to teach the pupils the proper manner of holding a pen in order to insure a correct man-



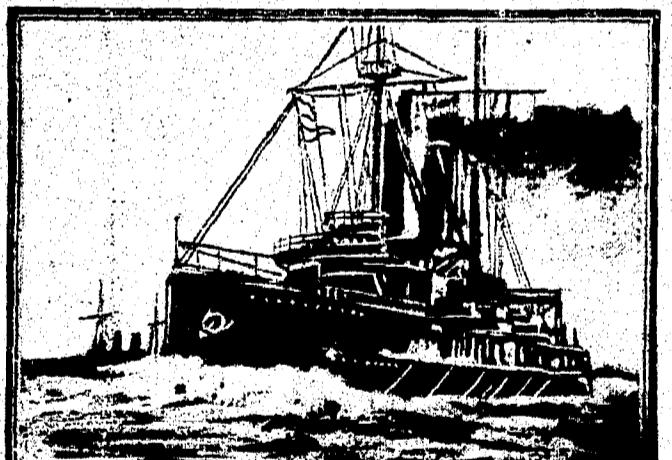
FOR TEACHING PENMANSHIP.

nner, but his difficulty may be in keeping the finger in proper condition, and if he is compelled to run to the barber's or cobbler's shop with the instrument every few weeks there is no advantage in the possession of the skill necessary to amputate the whiskers from his face.

The interchangeable razor blade has been devised to meet this emergency. In appearance, it looks like pretty much any other razor, but the blade end of the combination consists of two parts, the blade and the German silver holder. When it is desirable to substitute one blade for another the operation is very readily conducted. A spring catch releases the cutter, and it is then pushed from its lodging place.

Besides the advantage of always having a suitable blade in readiness and in good condition, this arrangement presents the addition of permitting the owner to strip his razor by a mechanical device which is used with the safety razors, but which has not heretofore been adapted for use with the old type of instrument. It also permits the reversal of the blade so that permits the reversal of the cutting edge may come in for its share of service.

NEW BRITISH BATTLESHIP COMMONWEALTH.



In the illustration is shown the battle ship Commonwealth, the newest addition to the British fleet, which, because of alleged weakness of its twelve-inch guns, will have to undergo rearmament. The Commonwealth is of 17,000 tons displacement. In connection with this proposed increased armament comes the official announcement that the British admiralty, after considering the lessons of the Russo-Japanese conflict, see the necessity of changing the designs of all projected war ships. It is added that a new battle ship will be built at once and that it will be the most powerful the world has ever seen. The London Daily Graphic recently made the statement that fifteen British battleships are unsuited for high sea action because of defective armaments. It declared that the 35-caliber 12-inch guns are useless for more than fifty full rounds, and that the 50-caliber 6-inch guns are a failure. Experts think that the alleged defects are more attributable to the powder used than to the gun construction, and that there is much to be learned about smokeless powder and modified cordite. While it is conceded that velocity is secured by increased length from breech to muzzle, it is declared that need exists to strengthen the gun about the "chase" and the muzzle. The very large muzzle pressure of the latest guns, it is said, entails a heavy blast, and this, apart from its inconvenience to neighboring pieces, tends to unsteady the gun itself.

Paintage Intime.

The portrait of a landscape may reproduce the sentiment which attracts to the country side—the love of the painter for it, the attachment of those who live in it, what it is to them as part of their lives. Such a landscape is in a measure ideal. The modern French have coined a phrase for it—*Paintage Intime*—for which I can find no better translation than "the well-known, well-loved country side." They called it to describe the kind of landscape that was painted by Rousseau, Dupre, Corot, and some other French artists, who made their headquarters at the little village of Barbizon on the borders of the forest of Fontainebleau; and these men were followers of Hobbes and the other Dutch artists who

had lived two hundred years before—"How to Study Pictures," in St. Nicholas.

Doctors Get Up "Black List."

The medical practitioners of Friederichshafen, Germany, have got up a "black list" of people who are behind with payments to their doctors. Medical aid will be refused to them so long as they remain on this list.

Two Painters.

Patience—Does she inherit those red cheeks, do you suppose?

Patrice—Yes, her father was a painter, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

The very young and the very old do love to eat things with a spoon.

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Value of Farm Products Doubles in Ten Years—Big Tax Case Won by State—Other Wild Animals Are Killing Off Deer.

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1898 wheat was the principal crop in Michigan, but since that time there are three crops that outrank it in value in this State. The value of the principal crops raised in the State in 1903 shows that hay is the leading product of the farms, the value of that product in the year named being \$27,000,000. Corn comes second in the list with a value of \$20,000,000; the oats yield for the year was worth \$12,000,000, and the wheat yield was worth \$11,000,000. The potato crop of the year was worth \$10,000,000. The Michigan crop of wool in 1903 was worth \$2,500,000, and was exactly equalled by the sugar beet crop of that year. The bean crop was worth \$5,000,000 in 1903, while in 1899 it was scarcely more than one-half the value. The value of the principal farm products of the State has doubled since 1898, and it would seem many things of this character must certainly put some of the barber establishments out of business, but the latter seem to go on increasing just the same. It often happens that a man is perfectly able to shave himself in a very satisfactory

Under the present method of collecting farm statistics the figures given out by the Secretary of State are generally a trifle out of date. A bulletin just issued gives the value of farm products in Michigan for the year 1903, but they are none the less interesting because their appearance is tardy. No longer ago than 1

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months.....\$0.50
Three Months.....\$0.25

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 1.

Base Ball.

May 26, at Grayling.

GRAYLING—4; ZACHARIAH—7.

The Game.

There really isn't much that can be said about the game, except that the Grayling team were outclassed entirely by the Saginaw men. Perhaps it is possible to pick a grain of comfort out of the fact the latter went from here up to Cheboygan and cleaned up the Cheboygan boys for three straight games.

There isn't a heap of very substantial comfort in that, however.

Grayling didn't score a run until the seventh, when Tromble managed to come safe.

In the eighth Walking and Hanson each scored.

The fourth mark was added by Rea-
gan in the ninth.

Connery struck out 11 men and Yell 1, while Sloan struck out 2 and Hollinan 1.

May 30, at Gaylord.

GRAYLING—28; GAYLORD, 3.

The Score:

GRAYLING.	
Players.	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—T.
Letzus, c.f.	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0—3
Walking, 3b.	0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1—4
Nolan, ss.	0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—5
Hanson, 1b.	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—3
Alexander, lf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Tromble, rf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
Sloan, 2b.	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2
Reagan, c.	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—5
Hollinan, p.	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0—3
Totals	0 3 2 3 5 0 3 1 1—28
GAYLORD.	
Players.	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—T.
Slade, 1b.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Honsinger, rf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Qua, 3b.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Laicus, cf.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Hamilton,	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
McDonald, c.	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Morrison, p.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Lascus, 2b.	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Peck, ss.	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Totals	0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—3

The Game,

There isn't much of a story to this game, either—only what there is reads exactly the reverse of the Grayling-Zacharias game.

Grayling clearly outclassed the Gaylord boys at practically every point.

It became a pleasant sort of a go-as-you-please affair, good-natured and neighborly enough, but, hardly base ball.

There was a good attendance and everybody enjoyed themselves.

The boys all speak well of the treatment accorded them by the Gaylord team.

After the ball game a ten-pin match was played between picked Grayling and Gaylord teams, the former winning by 19 pins.

Nearly a hundred Graylingites went up with the team.

The Grayling High School team went to Roscommon on Decoration Day for a game with the middle team of that place. The Grayling boys won by a score of 8 to 3.

Epworth League Meet.

The Leaguers' "Council of War," as it is called, for the Bay City district honors Grayling this week with the meeting of its thirteenth annual conference.

It is expected that about a hundred delegates will be present and the local leaguers are making strenuous efforts to entertain the visitors, pleasantly.

Proceedings open with the following programme this (Thursday) evening:

7:30, Song service.
6:45, Address of welcome, Dr. W. M. Woodworth, Grayling.

8:30, Reading, Miss Edythe E. Cavanaugh, Alpena.

8:15, Reading, selected, Mrs. E. Clancy, West Branch.

8:30, Vocal solo, selected, Miss F. Bertha Cavanaugh, Alpena.

8:45, "League Reminiscences," conducted by Rev. W. M. Ward, Bay City.

The conference will continue Friday, Saturday and Sunday forenoon, afternoon and evening, and every session will be full.

Programmes will be distributed this evening, which space and time forbid our giving. Everybody go, "Look up, lift up," and prove that Grayling is fully alive to the Christian advancement of the community.

C. B. Tompkins is tearing down the timber near Waters. He is running a fine camp and is satisfied with his job.

Decoration Day

THE WEATHER GOD gave all that could be desired by our people on Tuesday of sunshine and warmth, as they were assembled to pay loving tribute to the memory of our soldier dead.

Promptly at 1:30, under the lead of the Citizens' Band, the procession was formed at G. A. R. hall by Commander Smith, Adjutant Pond and Officer of the Day R. P. Forbes, with the W. R. C., G. A. R., Garfield Circle and a large concourse of citizens in the order named, and marched to the new bridge over the Au Sable, where the beautiful service of the W. R. C. in strewing flowers on the water in memory of our sailors and marines, was listened to with intense interest.

The company then returned to the opera house, which was crowded. An overture by the band was followed by a most impressive invocation by Rev. H. A. Sheldon, and music by the High School choir, the ritual exercises of the post, and an address by Hon. H. H. Woodruff of Roscommon, reviewing the patriotism of American soldiers and urging the continuance of sacrifice and patriotism in civil life to sustain the nation which had been saved.

The societies were formed in reverse order and marched to the cemetery, where every soldier's grave was liberally strewed with fairest flowers, and gathered about a mound dedicated to those heroes who sleep in unknown graves, but above which floated our glorious banner, the final exercises of the post were held, followed by the impressive ritual exercise of Garfield Circle of the Ladies of the G. A. R., which claimed the close attention of hundreds of our citizens.

"Marked on the roll of blood what names
To Columbia's glory and to Fame's!"

Crawford County's Future

The Committee of the Board of Supervisors on County Exhibit at the State Fair to Meet June 3.

A meeting of the Committee on County Exhibit at the State Fair has been called for Saturday, June 3. The committee will consider and formulate some plan best adapted to secure a good exhibit and place it at the Fair in the best possible manner.

The first meeting of the committee should mark a red-letter day in the development of Crawford county.

It is in their hands by a wise administration of the appropriation made by the board to start the ball rolling and bring results. No doubt exists that this will be done.

In the meantime let every farmer interested in the development of the county and broadminded enough to see over his own wire fences, do all in his power to help make this move a success.

It is believed the sentiment of the business men of the village is heartily with it, and that the farmers will be well supported. Leave no stone unturned to win.

THE PRICE OF LANDS.

How It Will Be Affected by the Immense Immigration of the Current Year.

EVERY WEEK for the past month something over 25,000 immigrants have arrived at the receiving station at Ellis Island, New York, from the old world. The total for the month will reach, according to the dispatches, something over 100,000.

"How long this influx will continue is uncertain, but the prospects are the current year will bring in an addition of nearly 1,000,000 people to our population.

"Of course a big percentage of this number will find homes and work in the cities, but the bulk of them must necessarily find homes on the land in time; especially will this be true of the class of people who are coming in this year, which is largely from Germany and the Scandinavian countries.

"Most of the people seeking homes on farming lands are practically located before they leave home through the land and immigration departments of the great western railroads. Comparatively few come into this section, although as a rule they make industrious, successful and law-abiding citizens and build up progressive communities, and it would be well worth while to induce some of them to come here.

"But we shall feel the effect of this influx of people right here in Crawford county and Northern Michigan, because as the agricultural lands west of us are taken up and settled and prices become higher in consequence, it will necessarily affect the price of lands here.

"It is only a question of time—say of three or five years at the most—when lands that can be bought now for 75 cents to \$5.00 per acre in this section will sell readily for from \$5.00 to \$10.00 and even \$15.00 per acre.

"This may be a strong statement, but it is fully supported by the outlook. It may be suggested that this is a big country and it will take a lot of people to fill it, and all that, which is, of course, true. But at the rate of 1,000,000 immigrants per year, besides the natural increase of our own population, the filling up process is going on much faster than the average man realizes.

"The last quarter century has been one of stupendous industrial development and the tendency of the population to center in the large cities has produced wonderful—almost fairy-like—results. This will undoubtedly continue for some time, but in the nature of the case it must be in a diminishing ratio.

"No man can tell what combination of events may at any moment produce a reaction and the tendency turn to the agricultural districts. It must come in time, for our immense urban populations must be fed and the farming population must feed them.

"Farming is every year becoming a better occupation, because it is being systematized and placed more nearly on a business basis. It is guess-work no longer. To succeed the farmer must know and must do. The old slipshod methods are passing.

"From the soil comes the whole in the last analysis, and men are beginning to realize that there are undreamed of possibilities in the soil, and their development is rapidly coming. With it must and is coming an appreciation in land values and that appreciation is pretty nearly due for Crawford county and Northern Michigan.

"It can be hurried very materially by the right sort of effort. Is it not worth while to make it?

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture both to victims and friends. "When I had consumption as bad as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherookee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: 'My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion, suffered from dreadful headache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters however I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by L. Fournier, Druggist. Price 50 cents. WELINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate, may 25-4w.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherookee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion, suffered from dreadful headache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters however I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by L. Fournier, Druggist. Price 50 cents. WELINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate, may 25-4w.

EXCURSIONS TO THE WEST

To the Pacific Coast—to California, Oregon, Washington—round-trip, long transit and return limits, liberal stop-over privileges.

The rate is practically on the basis of one fare for the round trip. Of course, if you wish to visit both California and Oregon or Washington, the cost is slightly more.

These reduced rates are in effect on certain dates in months of May to October, inclusive. They apply from all Eastern points via Chicago, St. Louis or Memphis gateways. The Rock Island System will take you up in either Chicago or St. Louis, or at hundreds of other Middle West points and carry you to the Coast in through Standard or Tourist Sleepers with unexcelled Dining Car service. The Rock Island also affords a choice of routes: on the "Scenic" route you can stop off in Colorado—see Salt Lake City—visit Yellowstone National Park; on the "Southern" route you can go via El Paso, thru New Mexico, then "up coast" to San Francisco and on to Portland or Seattle if desired.

In short, these Pacific Coast excursions offer an unusually good chance to see our western country in a comprehensive manner.

If you desire to go only as far as Colorado, there are excursion rates in effect to that section and return, all summer long, specially reduced June 30 to July 4, August 12 and 13, and August 30 to September 4. Extension trips to Ogden or Salt Lake and return at low cost also.

From September 15 to October 31, 1905, one-way tourist or "colonist" tickets will be on sale to California and the Pacific Northwest—about half regular fare.

If interested, send name and address on this coupon, designating which booklet wanted and to what point you plan to go. Name probable date of start also, so we can advise definitely with respect to rates, etc.

Send Colorado, California booklet and rates.

Name _____

Address _____

Leave about _____

Destination _____



All The Money in California
is not from its gold fields. Fortunes are made from the wheat fields and the fruit farms. Why not investigate the chances there? Through train service Chicago to California via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific line. Rate for double berth, \$7 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara or Sacramento. Tourist folder, with complete information, sent free on request. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or W. S. Howell, 381 Broadway, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John Malco were down from the farm yesterday, visiting and shopping. They are highly pleased with prospects on the farm.

B. F. Sherman and son were in town yesterday. They are through planting and report grass growing finely, and only waiting for a little heat for the corn and potatoes.

Mrs. F. L. Michelson and the boy came home from Columbus Monday, and Mrs. E. E. Hartwick and the boy from Jackson, and the "boy" Frank from Johannesburg, so there has been a jubilee in the old home and N. P. smiles.

A Bad Scar.

Some day you will get a bad scar, when you will feel a pain in your bowels and fear appendicitis. Safety lies in Dr. King's New Life Pill, a sure cure for all bowel and stomach diseases, such as headache, biliousness, costiveness, etc. Guaranteed at Fourner's Drug Store. Only 25c. Try them.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor !

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

The Old Reliable

BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.
Agency for Robertspn's Laundry, Saginaw.

</

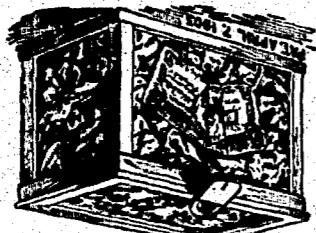
Sorenson's Furniture Store,
Gravelling, Michigan.

The Determor is made better, fewer and good, warmer. The Determor is made better, fewer and good, warmer.

One Third of your Life is spent in Bed.

Why not make it comfortable by buying an Ostermoo Felt Mattress.

Fournier's Drug Store,



This box of money will be given away to any one who gets it out of the box.

Only one key will fit it.

How much is in it?

Find out.

Call.

Or write.

Or call.

Or come.

Or go.

S. BY THE PEOPLE

THE SELFISHNESS OF MEN IN PUBLIC.

By Clara Kern Baylies.

At operas and theaters it is as often men as women who enter late and depart early, or who converse during the most interesting portions of the productions. It is not men—neither is it women—but it is of the masculine persuasion who emit shrill, ear-splitting whistles by way of manifesting their approval during public entertainments.

At the fair in St. Louis two women and their escort were sitting on a bench by the Terrace of States. The gentleman left his place for a moment to procure a program, depositing his overcoat and art catalogue in the vacant space. Immediately a man and two women came up, and all three attempted to crowd into the bench. At the protest of the first woman the man passed on to a vacant seat not three feet away, remarking as he did so: "There are hogs everywhere." Evidently, but he seemed to be mistaking the exact entity of the animal in this case.

It was a big man who sat sideways in the car with his knee on the seat, occupying space for two, while women stood in the aisle beside him all the way to the fair grounds.

And it was not a feminine conductor who thought it a good joke to carry a woman three blocks beyond her destination, because, in her ignorance of metropolitan usages, she was trying to signal the motorman instead of him to stop the car.

A story was recently current to the effect that Rabbi Hirsh one day rose to give his seat in the car to a woman when an agile man slipped in ahead of her. The rabbi's countenance expressed his sentiments, and the intruder said: "You look as if you'd like to eat me," to which the venerable Jew replied, "I can't, my friend. I am a Jew."

Though the surpassing politeness of American gentlemen may have bred in women a habit of assuming precedence in superficial trifles, it is probable that when it comes to genuine altruism and consideration of others women are no whit inferior to men. How could it be otherwise, being so fathered and so husbanded?

HARDSHIPS OF THE RAILROAD MAN.

By P. E. Conley.

There are few things bigger than \$100 a month at that stage of a young man's career. With this in view it is little wonder that railroads do not have to look far when they wish to hire employees. The railroad microscope inoculates thousands of young Americans annually with a desire to go railroading. Added to the glaring attractions of excitement, travel, and good pay, there is also present the element of danger which attracts the adventurous spirit.

The earliest age at which a young man can enter the service is 21. The principal dangers that beset the brakeman are from trains made up of cars of uneven height and from overhanging viaducts and bridges. It is hard task to fall when running over the top of such a train in motion, and often trainmen are swept from their cars by overhanging obstacles.

As for promotion, the brakeman can rise to the position of freight conductor, where his pay will be 3 cents per mile. He may become a passenger conductor, where his pay will be about \$150 per month. If he cares to stay at the work long enough it is possible for him to become carmaster, trainmaster, superintendent, or general manager even, but the many objectionable features of the work are scarcely inviting men capable of such advancement to the calling.

At his acceptance as apprentice he will be required on most roads to make the first three or four trips without pay. Then he is placed as a member of a crew during a probationary period of six months. During this period he

THE LIVING MUSE.

Homer calls no more to me;
Homer in the dust-heap lies;
I have found my Odyssey
In the lightness of her glee.
In the laughter of her eyes.

Ovid's page is thumbtum no more,
Even Catullus has no choice!
There is endless, precious lore,
Such as I never knew before.
In the music of her voice.

Breath of briar steeped in wine,
Breath of violets and furze,
Wildwood roses, Greek myrrh—
All these perfumes do combine
In that maiden breath of hers.

Nay, I look not at the skies,
Nor the sun that hillward slips,
For the day lives or it dies
In the laughter of her eyes.
In the music of her lips!

Harold Metrath in the Bookman.

A FOOTLIGHT FAVORITE.

OW they cheered!

Maira Croysdale forgot the had ever left the stage. Her breath came in quick little gasps for a few seconds; this, after all, was life—the old life which brought a new excitement with every movement; set the nerves tingling with the consciousness of youth and beauty and made the world bright with the joy of living.

It was something to be queen of musical comedy and return to such a triumph as this! Her powers of conquest had not waned, and, like a true woman, she felt gratified. Then her heart went out to the thousands who were cheering themselves hoarse, and the tears almost came to her eyes.

Who said the public were tickle? She loved them every one. They never forgot their old favorites.

Maira reflected as she bowed her acknowledgments that she was not old as years ago—neither had she lost her good looks—but they would have cheered her just the same if she had been old, and—yes, ugly. She was sure of it.

After all, she had only been absent from the boards a matter of two or three years. She remembered her friends told her she would soon tire of married life and wish to return to the stage.

Well, they were partly right. She wasn't really tired of Dick—only just a little bit bored with too much humdrum happiness. It was a fit of the stage fever that had seized her, and she longed to feel the thrill of popularity again.

She wanted to compel the admiration of others as she had done in the old days: to provoke their laughter and their tears, to win smiles and applause. How could Dick understand what all this meant to a woman—an actress?

In their quiet country home he had been content to live as a simple, sport-loving gentleman since their marriage. He forgot how much the fascination of the theater entered into her life.

But now she was in the midst of it

must busy himself studying the signals, system of air brakes, and the other things that he will be required to be proficient in when his final examination is to be held.

The examinee must be absolutely sound as to physical condition, his hearing must be good, and his eyes will be given a closer searching and testing than any other examination in the world will put him through.

The technical examination is even severer in proportion than the physical. The brakeman must be familiar with every kind of signal to be found on the road.

On the air brakes he is questioned as closely. He must know how to trace air through different pipes and valves, must know the effect of different pressures on different speeds and different tonnage. In short, he must know the air brake from end to end and just what it ought to and will do.

The pay of freight brakemen is 2 cents a mile. The monthly pay will run from \$60 to \$125 per month, according to the mileage made. Eighty-five dollars a month will perhaps be a general average for freight brakeman over the country. Passenger brakeman earn less.

TOILERS OF CITIES SHOULD GO WEST.

By Charles Ulrich.

The lively, go ahead towns along the frontiers of the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming, Colorado, and New Mexico, offer boundless opportunities for gritty men who are determined to throw off the shackles of slavery, "bossism" imposes, and to work for themselves. While capital is a deaderature not to be despised, yet it is worthy of note that nearly every man who rose to wealth and prominence in the Western States started in without a dollar. It is the faculty of seizing opportunities as they present themselves and making capital of them that counts in the race for wealth. In the States mentioned the opportunities are plentiful, and it will be with the first comers to pick them up and profit thereby.

Enterprising young men with new ideas concerning the operation of stores, carrying large stocks of first-class goods, well displayed, and who know how to keep trade after they have won it, are bound to succeed. The chances for doing business in the city, as it were, trading for stock, poultry, selling farming implements where the manufacturers have no established agencies, buying and selling of grain, etc., are numerous.

Ordinary labor, while not so well paid in the smaller towns, enjoys the advantage of cheaper cost of living. The workman, if he is enterprising, will soon have a cow about his place. Then he will get a cream separator, add three or four more cows to his herd of one, and presently he will be selling his cream for \$35 a month, a sum amply sufficient to meet family expenses should his regular employment fail him. One thing brings on another in village life, but generally they have a golden living if competently handled by the man who knocks at fortune's door.

DIVORCE IS DEBT REPUDIATION.

By Jeannette L. Gilder, Novelist and Poet.

Divorce is rooted in selfishness and grounded in dishonesty. A desire to have everything one wants, no matter what the cost, soon brings a refusal to bear anything with or from the one to whom a promise of fidelity in all circumstances has been given. And then comes the dishonesty. An honest man does not repudiate his business responsibilities nor refuse to pay his gambling debts.

Then why should be be considered honest in repudiating his domestic liabilities or refusing to pay the debt incurred in the great lottery?

all again, and London was ready to worship at her shrine as it had done before.

"What is it, old man?" said Dick. "Has she come back? I persuaded you to return?"

"Not quite complete," thought Moira, but she did not say so. She was wishing Dick had been in front—that Moira's glad bark had betrayed her.

"Dick! Aren't you pleased to see me?" was all she could say, and the next minute she was sobbing like a wayward child on a young and stalwart pair of shoulders.

"Pleased," said Dick, with a little laugh as he kissed her fondly; "I should think we are! But we knew you'd soon come back, didn't we, Prince?"

And the collie looked as pleased as his master.

"Then you do forgive me, Dick?" asked Moira.

"Forgive you, darling. I'm prouder of you than ever."

"Then why didn't you come and share my triumph on the opening night? Oh, Dick, if you could only have seen them!"

"Moira, dearest, I was there."

Moira gave a glad little cry.

"But I was such a selfish beast," continued Dick, "that I didn't want you to know, for fear you'd get me to stop in town, and then you wouldn't leave the theater. Can't you see, Moira," he said passionately, "that I want you for myself. I am jealous of even the public's love for you. I want you always by my side. Say you won't go back!"

"I don't think I want to now," said Moira, nestling closely to him. "Love is best, after all."

The days went by very quickly, and all London was drawn to the Folly Theater by the news of Moira Croysdale's return. For a time Moira felt quite happy—except that there were no letters from Yorkshire. It was too bad of Dick—he might at least have written.

Now that the excitement of her re-appearance had died away, Moira had to admit that she was beginning to feel rather fatigued. After the bracing air of Yorkshire, London seemed stuffy. To be cooped up in a theater every night except Sunday was very trying.

Not for a moment would she have admitted that she did not love the stage as much as ever, but it began to dawn upon her that she loved Dick even more than she did the theater. Else why did she miss him so much?

She refused all invitations to supper.

Several notes, the handwriting of which she recognized, she burned unopened. A certain peer who occupied the same seat nightly at the theater began to make himself noticeable.

Moira threw his bouquets into a corner of her dressing room and burst into tears. She would not have done so a few years ago. Then she looked up at herself in the glass. Yes, she was beginning to look much paler.

In Yorkshire, she reflected, she had never been rouged. There was nothing artificial about Dick, and there was nothing artificial about Yorkshire.

Next day, Moira made up her mind suddenly, sent a note to the theater and took a north express from King's Cross.

The journey was a long one, and owing to a breakdown on the local line dusk had set in before Moira had reached her destination. From the station to the hall was not far, and Moira enjoyed the walk. She wanted to take Dick by surprise.

It was a stately old residence, and as Moira passed up the drive the trees which sheltered the house seemed to rustle in the night breeze as if carrying a message of welcome to her.

The front door was wide open and the cheery gleam of fire in the library was reflected in the windows. A spirit of rest seemed to reign everywhere.

Moira stepped into the library as noiselessly as she could.

Dick was seated in a big armchair, gazing moodily into the fire. Then he got up and Moira watched him take her photograph from the mantelpiece and pore over it in the gleam of the fire.

You would be awfully lonesome if everyone in the world were as good as you think you are.

Prince, the collie, roused himself on

IRRIGATION PRODUCES SWEETS.

Beet Sugar Making in the West Is a Very Interesting Process.

In some of the Western States, especially Wisconsin, Nebraska, Colorado, and the western part of Kansas, the growing of beets for sugar, has become a recognized industry. Large factories for the conversion of the beet into sugar have been erected, and here are employed large numbers of men during the fall and winter months.

Colorado leads in the production of beets. This can be accounted for by the same reason that she is noted for her cantaloupes; that is, irrigation and the large numbers of days of sunshine. The sun shines on fully 300 days of the year and the beet is stimulated to a wonderful growth.

In growing beets the ground is prepared in much the same way as for cantaloupes, a thorough breaking and pulverizing of the ground being necessary for best results. After leveling the ground, which makes irrigation easier, the beet drill is brought into use. This drill is on the order of an ordinary grain drill, with the exception that it only plants four rows 15 inches apart at a time, and has no attachments for drilling in fertilizer. On the drill are two small shovels, placed so that they make two furrows between the two rows on each side. These furrows carry the irrigating water, which soaks back and moistens the seed.

When through with the seeding, the water is turned into the furrows made by the drill, between each two rows. The water is kept running until the seed is thoroughly soaked, care being taken that the water does not overflow very much, as this causes the ground to bake, and the sprouts cannot force their way through the crust thus formed. When plants have obtained the height of one-half inch to an inch, the cultivator is brought into use. This cultivator is drawn by one

horse not sugar. It is run into the tanks holding a couple thousand gallons, and here the lime solution which takes out the organic matter, is added. It now goes through a series of boilings, filtering and clarifying processes, which leave the fluid a moderately thick syrup, ready to be boiled down to sugar. The syrup is pumped up into large round vacuum pans. Inside these pans are coiled large copper steam pipes, and a large air pump produces a high vacuum and removes the evaporated water so that the syrup boils very rapidly and at a very low temperature. This boiling mass is watched through glass windows in the sides of the pans, and when small grains begin to appear they are fed by adding fresh syrup until they reach the required size. When the size is right, and the water evaporated sufficiently, the steam is turned off, the pump stopped, and the mass is allowed to run into the tanks below, by opening a valve at the outlet in the bottom of the pan.

The syrup at this stage has the appearance of dark molasses, thickened with granulated sugar, and is so thick that it will barely run. This is put into the "centrifugals," large whirling drums having their sides perforated, and lined with gauze. As these machines whirl around, the sugar rises along the sides of the drum, and the molasses is thrown out through the holes in the sides, leaving the sugar sticking to the gauze. The sugar is washed by spraying cold water and air against it as it whirls, a little bluing being added to give it brilliancy. The machine is stopped and the sugar now white and moist, is dropped from the bottom of the machine and conveyed to the granulator, where it is dried.

Wright would not confess.

Saw He Was Hanged Four Times to Make Him Awake Murder.

A. A. Wright, a federal prisoner charged with murder, brought to prison there from Hobart recently, according to a Guthrie (O. T.) special to the Kansas City Journal, says he has been hanged four times for the crime of which he is accused. His story of the methods used to make him confess and of the narrow escapes he has had since his arrest are interesting.

He was arrested on Nov. 18. The terrible death of Slatery, the man he

WRIGHT WOULD NOT CONFESSION.

Saw He Was Hanged Four Times to Make Him Awake Murder.

A. A. Wright, a federal prisoner charged with murder, brought to prison there from Hobart recently, according to a Guthrie (O. T.) special to the Kansas City Journal, says he has been hanged four times for the crime of which he is accused. His story of the methods used to make him confess and of the narrow escapes he has had since his arrest are interesting.

He was arrested on Nov. 18. The terrible death of Slatery, the man he

is accused of murdering, caused such a feeling in Hobart that a mob gathered that evening and prepared to take him from the county jail and lynch him. The officers, in the meantime, had learned of the intended lynching and spirited Wright to Amarillo, where he was kept for three days. He was then taken back to Hobart for his preliminary hearing.

Efforts were made to make him confess to the murder by the deputy sheriff and jail officials. The evidence against him was purely circumstantial, and Wright declared his innocence. The preliminary hearing lasted three days and one night. Wright says he was taken from jail by the officers, a noose placed about his neck, the rope thrown over a telephone pole and he was told he was about to be hanged and that the only thing that would save him would be a confession.

When he refused to confess he says he was hung into the air and that this was repeated four times. When he was lowered the last time, Wright says he was unconscious and the officers became frightened and took him back into the jail.

Wright had been picking cotton near Hobart, and, according to his statement, bought a team of horses and a wagon from Slatery at his farm house six miles from Hobart on Nov. 9. On Sunday, Nov. 13, the bill of sale was made out. Slatery's body was discovered in the mountains Nov. 18. He had been shot, his head was crushed and the body was buried under a pile of stones. Slatery and Wright had been seen driving together toward the Indian reservation about the time Slatery was killed. Slatery was a bachelor.

It has been decided the murder must have been committed on the government reservation, and, therefore, the case must be tried in the federal court. Wright is a typical Arkansan. He is tall, raw-boned and sandy-haired. He says he bought the team from Slatery for \$175, and after the bill of sale was made out never saw him again. He denies all of the circumstances by which the officers are trying to prove his guilt.

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

Henry Irving II, as the Prince of Denmark, His Most Interesting Part.

H. B. Irving appeared in "Hamlet" at the Adelphi Theater in London recently. The event was of more than ordinary interest in the history of the stage, as Mr. Irving's new task inevitably challenged comparison with that

of the granulator through screens at the

Two Pictures.
They conversed Sunday evening.
"I'm never to see you again,"
he said.
They said, "Good-by forever!"
(Time required, two minutes.)

They met on Monday evening.
Patched up their tragic sorrow,
And said in whispered phrases,
"Good-by, until tomorrow."
(Time required, four hours.)

—New York Sun.

Blackmail.

"I never give my photographs away," said Miss Moreton, primly, the dimple displaying itself almost ostentatiously in her cheek.

"But I am an old friend," said I.
"Surely an old friend doesn't count?"

"It's not the same thing," said Miss Moreton vaguely. "Of course, it would be different if—" She ceased, apparently not knowing how to go on.

"Oh, very well," said I, with a sigh. "At any rate, I've got something to go on with."

She glanced at me swiftly, and then looked down the room, where the people were chattering.

"If one gave to one, one would have to give to all," she said graciously.

"I'm thankful I have that snapshot, at any rate," I said.

"Snapshot?" she said, looking at me suspiciously.

"Why, yes," said I. "You remember, in the boat at Goring last July, I took one of you then."

"I have no recollection of it," she said coolly.

"It was rather a bad one, but, of course, not well developed, and, naturally, not one of you at your best. But, at any rate, it's something."

"What sort of one was it?" she inquired, with interest. "You've no right to take photographs without telling one."

"On the contrary," I replied; "it has been held in law that you may take what photographs you will; only you mustn't sell them. I'm not going to sell yours."

"What is it like?" she inquired, ignoring this.

For answer I dived into my frock-coat pocket. "I have a print here," I said. "I've not fixed it properly, but you can get an idea. It was when you were laughing at a story of Travers'."

Miss Moreton almost plucked the photograph out of my fingers, and examined it. "How abominable of you!" she said. "It's perfectly ridiculous. Good gracious, I don't open my mouth like that!"

"It's a pretty mouth," said I. "It's a detectable grimace, and all out of drawing," she declared, with visible annoyance. "Amateur photography is all like that. People have no right to be let loose with cameras they don't understand."

"It's all I have," I pleaded. "If you would let me have a real one of you I would willingly sacrifice it."

Miss Moreton seemed to hesitate. "Certainly not," she said at last, with decision. "And you must please destroy these."

"That's the only print I have," I said mockingly.

She eyed me for a moment, and then suddenly stopped and thrust it into the fire.

"I'm glad to hear it," she said, shortly.

I made no attempt at rescue, but watched the poor thing burn.

"They are going to let me have one of yours?" I asked.

"Indeed, no such thing!" she replied, and walked off toward a group who were discussing Beerbohm Tree. I sat down beside a young lady in furs, and entered into a disquisition on motor cars, of which I know nothing. Presently, Miss Moreton passed us.

"Do you prefer a Panhard or a Mercedes?" I asked her. She paled. "I don't know the difference," she said.

"Oh, do you motor?" asked the young lady in the fur coat, with enthusiasm.

"Miss Moreton rows," said I. "She punts very well, but she's not a first-rate hand with the sculls."

"Indeed!" said Miss Moreton to me, distantly.

"At least, she's unconventional in her style," I went on. "Sometimes she catches 'crabs'."

The young lady in the fur coat tittered, but Miss Moreton looked at me with displeasure.

"I don't pretend to all the accomplishments," she said.

"No do I," I replied. "But I can take a sort of photograph. I have one of a 'crab'."

She was going on but hesitated. It was I who rose and bade my motor acquaintance good-bye. I walked toward my hostess, and the door, but ere I reached the former I found Miss Moreton at her heels.

"What do you mean, Mr. Mallison?" she asked quickly. "Why did you talk about 'crabs' and photographs?"

"Oh, I only remembered that I took another snapshot last year," I replied.

She was silent for a moment, and then, "Please explain," she said.

"Don't you remember when you fell over and Travers picked you up?" I asked. "I was just going to take a beautiful picture of your head, and it turned on—"

"Yes," said she, now quite rosy-red, "and what did turn out?"

"Oh, it was a picture of your heels and your—"

"How abominable of you!" she interrupted hastily.

"But you can see your head, too," I assured her. You're falling—I mean, looking outward with a surprised, but fascinating smile on your face, and your skin is—"

"Of course you will destroy it at once," she interposed, with her form or haste.

I demurred. "It really is a very good one of you; at least, of part of you. If you could see it—"

"I don't want to see it," she broke in. "You must destroy it at once."

"The last only thing I have of you, now you've burned that, and I indicated the fire."

"You're not right in any of me. I don't see why you want one at all," said Miss Moreton, hotly.

"I don't say I have any right," I replied mockingly; "but I'm going to stick to what I have. After all, it's mine. I took it."

"It's perfectly disgraceful of you and—and—the law," declared she, her face handsomely flushed now, and her eyes bright with anger. "It's monstrous that I—that one hasn't any command over one's own person."

"You hadn't any command at that moment," I said.

"She cast me a fiery glance, and bit her lip as if on something she had decided to suppress. I think she determined at that moment to try diplomacy.

"Tell me," she said, in a milder voice, "tell me exactly what it is like, and how I'm—how I came out, I mean."

"Well, you know what happens when you catch a 'crab,'" I replied evenly.

"Yes," she said, doubtfully. "You mean—am I—do I—?" She hesitated, almost wistfully.

"Well, you do, rather," I answered reluctantly.

"Mr. Mallison," she said, earnestly and very persuasively, putting a hand on my arm; "you will destroy it, won't you?"

It was pretty; it was pathetic; it almost succeeded.

But I hardened my heart. "On one condition," I said slowly, "and it's a very easy condition. I might make much better terms."

Miss Moreton flounced away indignantly, and I proceeded on my way to her mother to make my adieux. The room was fairly empty now, and I was following a little knot of departing guests in the hall when I heard my name reiterated earnestly and softly. I turned.

"Mr. Mallison, I wish you would stay just one moment," said Miss Moreton. "—" she hesitated, glancing about the emptying room, and then moved toward the back of it, where a little ante-chamber gave upon it through wide folding doors. I followed.

"You really mean what you say?" she asked suddenly, confronting me. I said that I did. "Very well," she said, bitterly. "It's the most atrocious conduct of you, and I'll never forgive or forgive it. But—

She angrily tossed open an album on the table, and at last stopped. I bent down, and a beautiful face on fair shoulders, crowning a pretty evening gown, looked at me with a charming smile. I looked at my companion. I wished she would smile like that at me; but even in her anger she was wonderful. Her gaze expressed coldness, distance, * * * contempt.

"It's a most magnificent likeness," I breathed fervently. "It's—it's divine."

"It's said to be good," she said Miss Moreton, indifferently.

"Do you think so really?" asked Miss Moreton.

"It's your living breathing image that looks out on me," I continued.

"They do take very well, as a rule, those people," said Miss Moreton, affably.

"You can't wonder that I want it!" I exclaimed. "I'd give anything for it."

"Well, you can take it, if you'll give me your word to destroy the—that other thing," said she, in a not unfriendly voice.

I promised, and she graciously helped me to extract the photograph from the album. I buttoned it safely over my heart in my pocket, but Miss Moreton, having completed the bargain, of course, took no more interest in the matter. She was gazing down the room at some one else. But a thought occurred to her.

"You haven't shown that—that absurd snapshot to any one," she asked, anxiously.

"Oh, no," I said. "I've never printed it."

"Oh," she said; "but you said—"

"Well, you see, I could make out some patches and a foot; but I broke it, unfortunately, as I was developing it."

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly. "I—oh, I—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh.

"But I'm going to finish the breakfast," I protested.

"Give it to me back at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to say. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give